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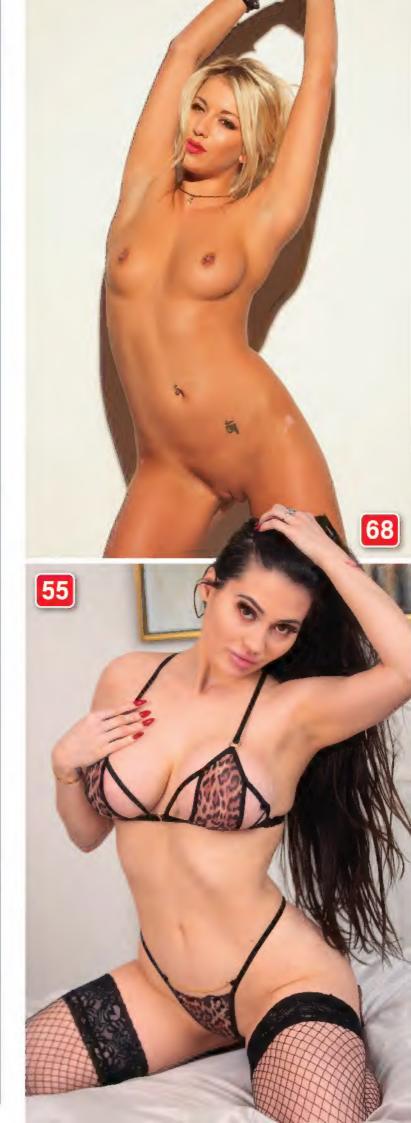
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LETTERSTOTHELQUNGE

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Dear The Lounge,

A few mates and I went to Glastonbury Festival this year and, apart from the great bands, I had the fuck of my life! The music had finished on the stages on the Saturday night but I'd found a party blasting out rave music in one of the camping fields. Everybody was pretty out of it and I had brought enough cider to get a small town drunk, so I leapt around the bonfire like a nutter for a good hour before collapsing on the grass exhausted. A couple of hippy chicks who I'd been sort of dancing with flopped down beside me and we shared around what was left of my huge bottle of drink. The one girl was a real stunner, with long blonde hair and an awesome pair of tits, which, even in the dim light of the fire, were clearly visible building against her undersized bikini top. Her mate wasn't as stunning, but with her jetblack hair and tight jeans, she still looked very fuckable. As the music blared out, I started to cuddle the blonde and found out that her

name was Danni. Her mate called herself Kat and quickly cuddled up as well. When I kissed Danni she responded and thrust her warm wet tongue into my mouth, but Kat wanted some action too and nuzzled against my cheek, so I turned and kissed her as well. It was fucking fantastic lying on the grass snogging two birds at once and my cock was already bulging inside my shorts. Kat seemed the most forward of the pair, stroking my crotch as we snogged before sticking her tongue into her girlfriend's mouth. I eased my hand down the back of Danni's shorts as they kissed in front of me and caressed her soft, smooth arse. Danni reciprocated by sliding her

I needed a fuck, and even though it was dark I wanted some privacy, so I led the two girls back to my own Once under the canvas, we all frantically stripped off

own hand up the leg of my shorts and tickling the shaft

of my semi stiff cock. Jeez,

and I got to work on Danni's awesome tits, sucking and licking them as Kat wanked my dick to full stiffness. I felt the warmth of her mouth envelop my knob and pushed my hand between Danni's thighs, stroking her naked muff before inserting first one finger and then another. Danni moaned and spread her ground her gash against her pal's crotch. As she plunged her finger in and out, I slipped my dick back into her pussy, but knew what she wanted when she helpfully removed her digit and held her butt cheeks open. I pressed my knob against her clenched rear opening and leaned over her. My meat eased inside her butt and she pushed back to meet it, causing my dick to fill her burn tube completely. As I started shagging that fantastic tight hole, I fingered both lasses at the same time, but no way could I last with these two horny babes being such filthy fuckers, and I exploded deep up Kat's rear, squirting my spunk like a fi re hose up a drainpipe.

Best Glastonbury ever!

Dear The Lounge,

The set of gorgeous Zara Mae (Club 51/05) brought back pleasant memories of a red hot sex session I experienced with my mate Gary's step mum, Amelia, a couple of months

I'm 20 years old and one evening I'd gone round to Gary's house. After ringing the doorbell three times I was about to give up when suddenly the door flew open and my jaw dropped when I saw Amelia standing in the doorway wearing just a cropped white top and a black leather miniskirt similar to that worn by your sexy model Zara Mae. Amelia is 29, with shoulder length black hair and a busty figure. Not surprisingly, all of the lads I knew had the hots for Amelia. Apologising for taking so answer the door, she told that Gary was out with his dad and explained that she'd been upstairs trying on some new clothes.

As I turned to go, Amelia surprised me by asking me in, I gladly accepted and, as I followed her into the living room, my cock stirred and grew hard in my jeans as I eyed up her tanned legs and her cute bottom pushing against her little skirt. "I see you like my slutty outfit," Amelia said

with a knowing smile as she stared at the swelling in the front of my trousers. Without thinking, I suddenly blurted out, "Amelia, is there any room for panties under your skirt?" Amelia looked at me with a saucy smirk on her pretty face. "Naughty boy," she grinned, stepping closer and rubbing her hand over my bulge. "Why don't you stick a hand up there and find out for yourself while I see how big and hard your cock is." Before I could catch my breath Amelia had lifted off her skimpy top, letting her ample tits spill free. "I guess you want to see these, too," she purred. Next she took off my T-shirt and ran her hands over my chest before undoing my flies and pulling my hard, swollen cock out.

As Amelia stroked her fingers over my straining shaft and fondled my bails, I slid my hands up the insides of her firm thighs and under her teasing miniskirt.

As I suspected, Amelia wasn't wearing any knickers - the filthy slut! She giggled as I squeezed and fondled her tight burn cheeks and rubbed my hand over her hot, shaven

"Oh yes," sighed sweet Amelia, "that feels so good."

She gasped with pleasure as I plunged a couple of fingers deep inside her wet, fleshy



hole. "Make me come. Please make me come, you dirty little bastard," she moaned as I urgently stroked her clit with my thumb and finger fucked her juicy cunt. Seconds later, Amelia screamed in pure pleasure, throwing her head back as a massive orgasm pulsed through her body. Her girlie juice gushed from her pussy, drenching my hand in her sex oil. As her climax faded, Amelia got down on her knees in front of me and dragged her warm, wet tongue up and down my throbbing cock. Enveloping her lips around its swollen purple helmet, Amelia took my length into her mouth and massaged my spunk packed balls. I barely lasted two minutes, and as Amelia eagerly wanked me into her filthy mouth I grunted in pleasure, my cock erupting and spilling a hot, full load of sticky come down her throat. She pulled my dick out of her mouth and more spunk splashed over her pretty face and suckable tits - some of it even landed in her hair.

"Lovely," purred Amelia as she swallowed my cock cream. Looking up at me with a contented smile on her face, she scooped my slimy semen off her skin and licked it off her fingers. Watching her eat my spunk got me rock hard again and she rose to her feet. "Take my new miniskirt off for me, babe," she said. "I don't want your spunk all over it when you fuck me."

She giggled as I quickly unzipped her raunchy skirt, letting it slide down her legs. Completely naked, Amelia bent herself over the arm of her burgundy leather sofa, spreading her legs wide open and pushing her pert, round bottom up in the air. Getting in behind her, I nudged the tip of my cock

against her slippery pussy lips.

"Slide it in," murmured Amelia. "Get your big dirty cock up my tight cunt and fuck me like a filthy slut," begged my mate's tarty step mum.

Amelia moaned in delight when I eased my thick, veiny shaft all the way inside her shaven, pink slit and started to pump my cock in and out of her hot, juicy hole. "Do it to me harder," pleaded Amelia. "I'm a dirty, filthy whore who needs a good hard fucking," she gasped as I screwed her. I upped the pace and pulled her back onto my dick, my balls slapping against her I m buttocks as I pistoned my shaft in and out of her tight, sodden fanny. Amelia wailed in delirium as I reached between her legs and stroked her clit, my cock pummelling her pussy.

After a few minutes of shafting her hard, I reached my limit and grunted as my cock twitched up her hole and pumped a thick wad of hot spunk deep inside Amelia's juiced up cunt, making her squeal with pure pleasure. "Aah, fuck," whimpered Amelia as my hot Jizz filled her pussy.

So far, I haven't had the chance to have sex with her again, but here's hoping!

Dear The Lounge,

I really love a guy to suck my pussy. In fact, man or woman, I don't care, as long as they push their lovely wet tongues as far up my gash as possible!

Recently, I've been dating this great guy called Steve, who's a master of pussy sucking and loves to get right up there and lick me till I come in his mouth, then he'll

carry on sucking until I'm pleading with him to stop.

Last Friday, we'd been out for a few beers with our mates and as usual I was gagging for sex by the time we got back to his flat. In fact I grabbed Steve as he came out of the bathroom after a piss and started snogging him, grinding my crotch against the lump in his jeans before he even managed to zip himself up. Steve responded by shoving his hand roughly up my skirt and groping my cunt, yanking my gusset to one side so he could get a finger or two inside me. I pulled up my T-shirt and pressed my firm tits against Steve's chest, rubbing my rock hard nippies on the material of his shirt so the friction made them harder still. It was nearly time for him to spread that cunt of mine and drink my juices, but I let him finger me for a while first so my twat would be extra wet. Dragging me back into the bathroom, Steve sat me on the toilet and spread my legs, pushing my skirt up to my waist and removing my damp knickers. Helpfully, I held apart the lips of my hairless pussy and eased forward on the loo seat so my hole gaped obscenely before him.

Steve left the bathroom for a few moments and returned with a black vibrator that seemed to be moulded from an actual cock, as it had veins and a very realistic knob. I'd never seen it before, but when he twisted the base and it whirred into life I wanted it up me fast.

Steve ran the tip up and down my bare thighs, over my tits and pressed it against my nipples before sliding it down my body

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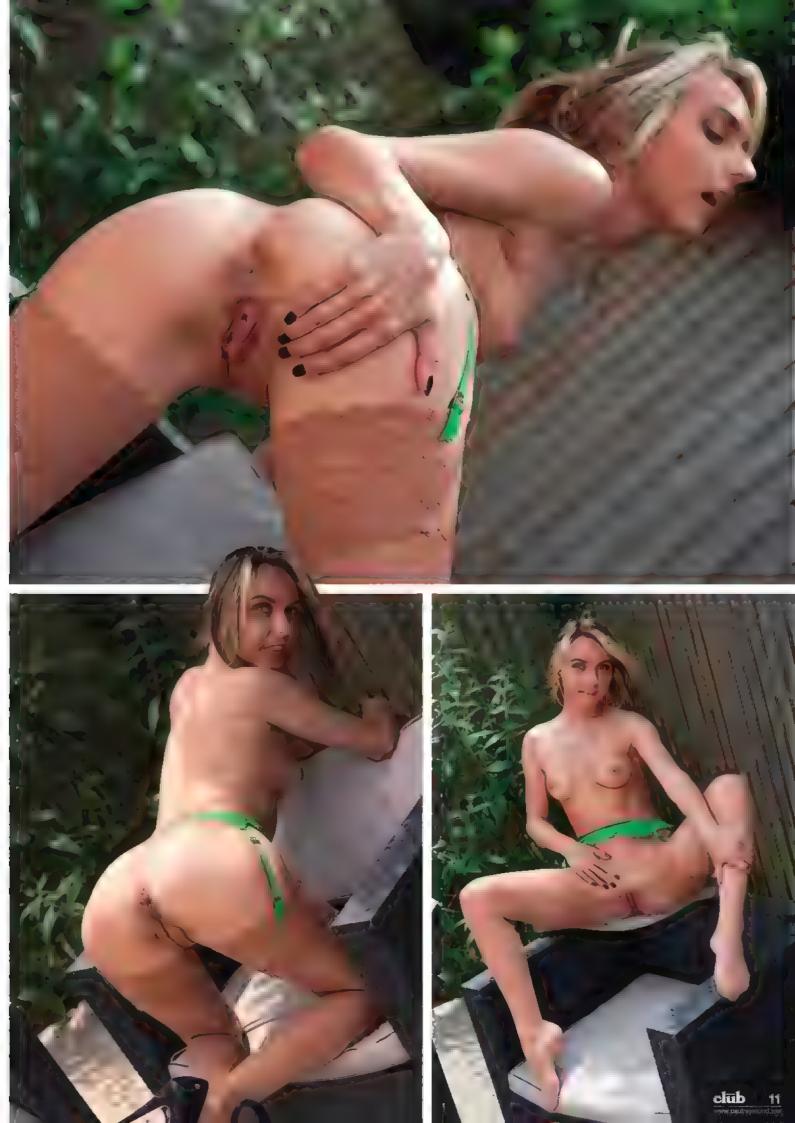
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IT GOES TO SHOW - NEVER SAY NO TO A PARTY, NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT FILLS YOU WITH DREAD...

When I was a single 21-year old girl I would go to parties all the time, but there was one that was legendary to everyone who attended.

My best friend, Celia, always threw great parties and then one time she announced that she was going to have a fancy dress one Fancy dress usually fills me with dread because they had always meant lots of people ooking like utter dicks in the past so I was not really up for it. But Celia was my best mate so I had to make some kind of effort. I decided to do something really easy that I could simply remove if I wasn't having it. I chose to go as Mia Wallace from Pulp Fiction. It was easy-peasy, I had a white shirt and some black Capri trousers, all I had to do was get myself a wig and that would be it, and if I wasn't happy then off with the wig and no one would be the wiser. As I suspected, it was a house full of people looking like total dickheads, but as it was a Celia party it was still a lot of fun. In fact, I was having such a good time I didn't even think about taking the wig off. I won't go nto details here about what one of Celia's parties involve, I'll just say that if you think of the best, most wild

a couple of notches and you'll be at a Cel a party...

And as with all good parties, there's always plenty of eye candy on hand, but believe it or not, the one piece of sweet meat that I had been lusting over for much of the night was Steven, six feet tall and dressed as John Travolta from Saturday Night

Now not many men can do that and not end up looking like some utter tosser, but this guy pulled it off – he really did. It he ped that he was fit, with broad shoulders and thin hips, but whatever it was, he had a definite wow factor.

The trouble was that he was with someone - I

found that out when I went over to chat with him and he introduced me to his girlfriend right away. But I was having such a good time that

I straddled his dick and rode him for all I was worth, him sucking my tits and rubbing his finger round my arsehole."

it afar and talk about his dick and what he'd be like to shag with my mates!

The good times suddenly crashed to a half when a stupendously drunk Mr T - all four foot six of his pasty frame - slammed into me and spilt red wine all down my costume. I freaked out so much that everybody was looking at me, then I legged it upstairs to steasome of Ce a's cothes. She's the same size as me and her wardrobe was full of beautiful dresses. If I couldn't be in fancy dress, I said to myself (let's say I forgot my





It was soft to start with, but I rolled his foreskin over my tongue, flicking it over his helmet, and pulled gently on his balls until he was fully hard in my mouth."

loathing for it due to the extreme stress of the situation!), then I'll be as beautiful as I can be. I put on one of Celia's black slips over my own underwear and was just about to get into a sexy little black cocktai, dress when the door opened. It was Steve.

"I thought I'd find you in here," he said, brazenly waking in. "We haven't got much time so let me get straight to the point." He was standing close to me now; "I saw something in the look you gave me when you came over to introduce yourself, and then when you disappeared so quickly when I introduced you to Kate, I was certain I of what it was."

He kissed me then, his hands holding my cheeks and I felt my pussy suddenly moisten. I pulled him to me and wrapped a leg around his when I reached the wall. I couldn't get his dick out fast enough, fumbling with his trousers and belt, his obvious erection just making things harder. When I had finally freed it, he tore my knickers off, snapping the thin cotton thread at the hip and leaving them danging from one thigh. Then he lifted me up and guided his dick into me, pushing it deep when he had found my hole and backing me against the wall with his thrust. It was hard, fast, rampant sex, both of us wanted it just as bad as the other and we came within minutes.

If the party hadn't been so loud everyone would have heard us, but since it was one of Celia's parties, no one dared come into her bedroom to see what it was all about if they did hear.

Then he was away again, leaving me flushed and confused, his hard cock sliding out of my pussy and glistening with my juices. What had just happened? Did that guy just come didn't really matter, I could just after him from in here and fuck my brains out? The trickle of come running down my leg said yes he did! But I couldn't just stand there with spunk running down my leg for the rest of the night. I sneaked a pair of Celia's knickers, slipped into her dress and trotted back downstairs, bragging to my friends about what had just happened to me.

For the next hour, Steve didn't even look at me, but later, when I was out in the garden, he was there again, and this time, without saying a word, he pulled me into the gazebo and we were at it again. This time, he turned me round, raised my dress and slid himself inside me from behind, fucking me with just a little bit less urgency than the last time, but still screwing my brains out and bringing me to orgasm within minutes, pulling me forcibly onto his cock by my hips and slapping my

arse hard. Then again he was off.

I could not be leve what was going on, this guy kept appearing from nowhere, shoving his hard on up my pussy and then d'sappearing as soon as he'd come And I was loving it! No having to make small talk, no reals ng that actually he was a prick, just his prick and my pussy! It was almost beautiful.

After the third time, when I just went to the bathroom and he slipped in behind me and fucked me on the loo seat, me straddling his dick and riding him for all I was worth, him sucking my tits and rubbing his finger round my arsehole, coating it with my juices and causing me to spasm my orgasm down onto him, I decided that I was going to blow his mind, as he had blown mine several times.

I watched him closely and when I saw him make a move for the kitchen I was there before him. By then the party was thinning out, too many casualties had either passed out all over the place or tried to get back to wherever

they could. The kitchen was empty, too many tired feet for standing in there any more, the lights were too bright. To get to the fridge in Celia's, you had to make a little spin round her breakfast bar and into a corner just big enough for one. I was waiting for him there, crouched down so he wou dn't see me until he'd turned the corner "What, here?" he said. I said nothing, I just reached out for

his belt and pulled him towards me until I could undo his fly, take out his cock and put it into my mouth.

It was soft to start with, but I roued his foreskin over my tongue, flicking it over his helmet, and pulled gently on his balls until he was fully hard in my mouth. Then I began to suck softly on his meat, wanting him to flood my mouth with come. After a few minutes of this I rea ised that if we were going to get out of there quickly I would have to up the tempo.

I got nasty, wanking him off fast and taiking to him, "Have you got any more come for me? I want you to cover me in it. I want it all over me." I pulied down my dress and got my tits out, wanking his dick at them. Lifting his prick, I spat on his balls and smeared it all over them, which made him shudder and thrust his dick forward. I took him back in my mouth and made lots of appreciative noises, trying to make this blow-job as sloppy as I could.

My spit trailed from his dick to my lips and dripped down onto my tits and I rubbed it into my nipples while wanking him some more.

"Are you ready to come yet?" I asked. He grunted a yes and I sucked him fast until I felt his body tense, puting him out and letting his come shower my breasts. Ten minutes later he left, but not before I showed him that I still had his spunk on me! I still wank about that night now, whenever I come across my wig.





































































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RINGS SEX CONTACTS



Sarah 5'10 tall with an incredible 34 inch inside leg!! She has 36c bust and has dark short hair Sarah enjoys fairly open relationships but likes to keep her private life very discreet, she is looking to meet a guy for some regular no strings fun....xxx

SARAH: 09096 568 243



Julia I am the original blonde bombsheil. I'm told I have the most amazing boobs and sensitive nipples! I'm looking for a discreet clean guy who will keep me entertained day or n ght. No time wasters please I'm happy to travel or can acomm if it helps. Get in touch soon xx

JULIA: 09096 568 248



Holly is a 35 year old bombshell she has long blonde hair and a very curvy figure. Holly can travel or accommodate and is looking for a gentlemen to explore her fantasies with, she is very broad minded and extremely playful!!

HOLLY: 09096 568 238



Becky is a 40 year old single curvy blonde she 5'2 and is a wacky fun easy going lady who is looking for like minded guy's for adult fun. Becky has lots of spare time and is willing to travel, she loves to keep fit and enjoys going to dance classes xxxx

BECKY: 09096 568 240



Ange is 36 years old, size 12 with 34 dd bust. Works full time as a secretary. Looking for adult discreet fun. Enjoys eating out and dancing. She loves getting dressed up for a night out!!! Stockings, suspenders and knee high boots! ...

ANGE: 09096 568 239



Lily is a 42 year old tady, she has dark shoulder length brown and is sexy slim figure. Lily's partner. works permanent nights so is available to meet daytimes or evenings, she loves horse riding, cooking and football! xx

LILY: 09096 568 237

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Continued from Pg. 05

and along the lips of my slit. Looking down, I could see my juices were already glistening on the bulbous head of it and I spread my tegs even wider.

Gently working its thick girth inside my cunt as my pussy lips stretched to accommodate it, I came immediately as the vibrations rippled through the soft walls of my love tunnel, and let out a yell of pleasure as my muscles spasmed. Deeper and deeper he penetrated me until at least six inches were embedded in my greasy hole and my gooey come juice oozed out from around the fake cock. Steve lowered his head and licked at the come around my twat as he started to slowly work the toy in and out. I leaned back against the toilet cistern as Steve moved his tongue to my erect clit, flicking it fast with the tip just as I liked it as he continued to fuck me with the slime covered vibrator, wiping his warm tongue all over my aching clit until I could control my lust no longer and I climaxed again. The vibrator acted like a pussy plug, and as Steve slid it out of me, he positioned his face just below my gaping entrance. Cunt juice flooded out of my twat, straight into his slurping mouth, and I could hear him gulp down the goo

No sooner had he swallowed the last drop, then his cock was inside me and thrusting up my well lubricated snatch. He latched his sticky come coated lips onto one of my tits and fired his load deep in my hole, pinning me to the toilet seat.

We continued our fucking session in the bedroom and Steve made good use of the new vibrator every orifice of my body, but I'll have to tell you all about that in my next letter!

Dear The Lounge,

For some time now I have suspected that my wife Sally might be bi, but now that I know for sure I have to write and tell you how I found out, and how fantastic the finding out was! She has had a close girlfriend for some years now and more recently I would come back from a night out with friends to find them both at home, perhaps sitting on the sofa looking a little sheepish when I walked in. Occasionally Julie would stay over, so I would come in to find them both asleep in our bed. One night last month I came home a bit later than usual, not expecting Julie to be there and, keeping the light off so as not to wake Sally, I quietly took off my clothes and slipped under the duvet. I cuddled into the body next to me and as I began to think that something was not quite right Julie's voice said, "Hello, so you want a cuddle, do vou?"

I was so surprised, and so embarrassed because she and I were both naked, that I rolled away onto my back and said, "Oh my God, I'm so sorry!"

She answered, "Oh please, don't be sorry, we were taking about you earlier on and kind of wishing that you were here.

So now you are I can give you the cuddle that

you were looking for." With that she moved and lay on top of me with her legs outside mine.

Then Sally spoke: "So you found my friend? Well don't you think that you should give her a kiss hello?" With that Julie gave me a gentle kiss on the lips, but then she didn't stop, and kept her lips on mine and began to gently explore around my mouth with her lips and the tip of her tongue. I stopped feeling quite so awkward and put my arms around her and responded to her kissing, which by now was beginning to make me stiffen. "Is it nice kissing my friend?" Sally whispered quietly in my ear. "Yes!" I gasped between kisses.

"Well then I think that you should kiss her property," she repried, with which Julie opened her mouth over mine and we began to kiss more passionately. Julie moaned and flinched slightly as I felt something brush against my cock, and I realised that Sally had her hand between Julie's legs and was playing with her pussy. This made Julie kiss me even harder, and I began to rub her back and buttocks as I returned her passion.

Moments later I became conscious that Saliy was no longer lying beside us, and then I gasped as I felt the hot wet softness of her mouth around my erection. She swattowed as much of me as she could, and I was turned-on even more by the thought that her head was down between Julie's legs as well. As if Sally read my mind, I felt her mouth replaced by her hand and the sudden jerk of Julie's body told me that she was now being licked by my wifel

As Julie and I continued to kiss each other with more and more passion, Sally licked, stroked and fingered us both and I slowly became aware that she was using my cock like a dildo on Julie, rubbing it up and down her by now very moist pussy and occasionally teasing the head inside her. Suddenly, when Sally was doing this, Julie moved backwards and drove her pussy down onto my cock, so that I was deep inside her, and she let out a little gasp as she did so and dropped her head on my chest.

"Oh my God that feels good!" she said. "Sally was right about your cock.

Fuck me now. Please!"

I started to move inside her, and as I did I could still feel Sally licking my shaft as it went in and out and I knew that she was also licking Julie's pussy and burn.

When I felt something pressing against my cock through the wall of Julie's pussy I knew that Sally also had her finger up her friend's arse. I found myself imagining looking down on us all as Julie responded to my thrusts by fucking herself hard on my cock. She was making little parting squeals as she did and madly kissing my neck and chest.

All of a sudden her breathing and rhythm changed and she let out a long gasp and

smiled as she came, collapsing satisfied on top of me. Satly came up and lay beside us and we all kissed each other, mixing our saliva with the smells and taste of sex. "Well I guess it's your turn now," said Julie. "Satly, come and help me suck this boy." Julie lifted herself off my cock and they moved down either side of me, kissing my body as they went. Then I felt two tongues licking my shaft and two pairs of hands pulled my legs slightly apart and then stroked



my thighs and balls.

Their mouths concentrated on the top of my cock, kissing it and then alternately taking it into their mouths, sometimes just the tip, and sometimes almost all of it. As they sensed me getting closer to coming they moved so that Julie could concentrate on finishing me off while Sally sucked and

ficked my balls. All my fantasies about Julie now came true as she moved her so soft lips up and down my cock and her soft hair stroked my belly. At last I could hold back no more and I bucked as I pumped the first jet of spunk into her mouth; still she kept sucking as I came and she mumbled appreciative noises as she swallowed everything I produced.

"Oh God!" I started to say, but she quickly moved up and covered my mouth with hers as she gave me a deep kiss, so that I could taste my come in her mouth. Saffy, seeing her chance and realising that with excitement like this I was going to stay hard, saw her opportunity and eased herself onto my cock. Julie stopped kissing me and started kissing Saffy as she lifted he leg over my head and fowered her pussy towards my lips. I didn't get much sleep that night, I can tell you!



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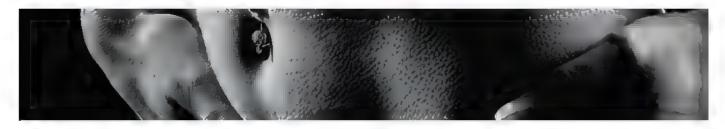
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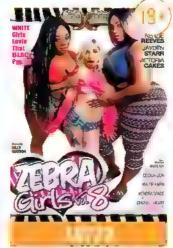










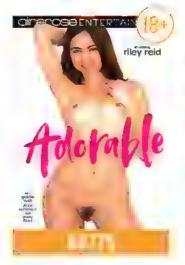




























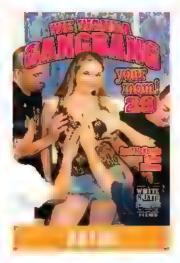




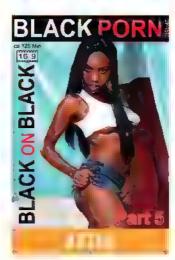






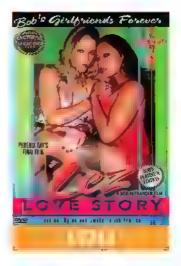










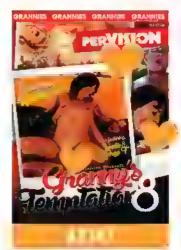


















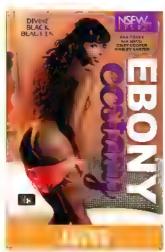












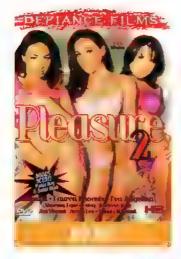


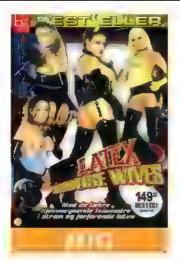










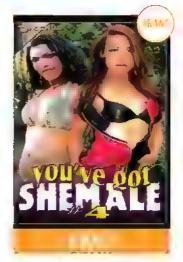


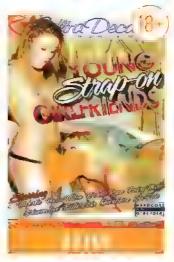










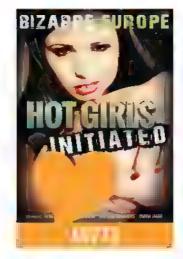




















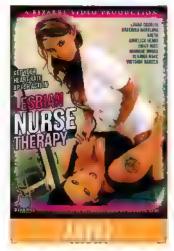




































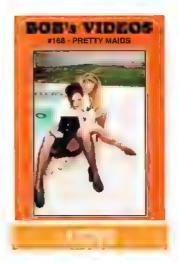














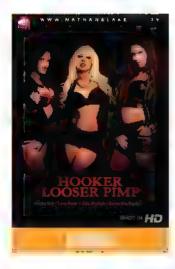


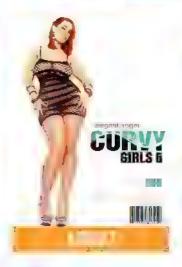
















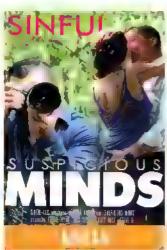
















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his year I had my very best holiday

not only did I meet the sexiest
woman ever, but I also had my first
threesome, with her and her friend.
I had been in Spain for two days and I was
sitting at a bar enjoying a drink when a tall
blonde with long, sun-tanned legs perched
herself on the bar stool next to mine.

Naturally, I offered to buy her a drink. She looked me over, her eyes lingering on the growing buige in my crotch before ordering a bottle of beer and introducing herself as Sandy.

The way she handled the bottle, drawing her long fingernails up and down the neck, soon had my balls tingling and my cock ticking like a time bomb. Her dress was so tight that it clung to her tits and arse as if she had been poured into it. She didn't seem too worried about keeping her legs together either and, when she turned on her stool to face me, I saw that she wasn't wearing any parties.

The heat of the Spanish night and the fight to keep my erection under control had made small beads of perspiration begin to appear on my forehead. I was about to wipe them away when Sandy leaned forward and, taking a cube of ice from my vodka, ran it across my forehead, slowly drawing it behind my ear and down to the nape of my neck!

The sensation was incredible: the cold wet ice against my hot skin felt decidedly kinky.

I asked her if she was staying nearby, and she told me she was sharing a room at a nearby hotel with a girlfriend. You can just imagine my surprise when she suggested we go there after we had finished our drinks to meet her friend Jane, who, she hinted, might well be up for a threesome!

While Sandy went to powder her nose, I asked the barman to sell me a bucket of ice, a bottle of vodka and a six pack of beer. Sandy's friend was a stunner, and when I entered the hotel room it was obvious that Sandy had phoned ahead because she was already naked and not In the least bit shy about the fact. She was clearly up for anything, and I was glad that I'd had the forethought to bring along the bucket of ice.

Sandy started to undress while Jane began to undo my trousers, kneeling in front of me and easing them down.

Soon we were all naked, and it was then that I realised that their room only had a double bed. Never mind the threesome, these

birds would have been getting it on whether I was there or not!

At this realisation, my truncheon hardened even more and I wasted no time in ioining them on the bed. The bucket had been placed on the bedside locker and Sandy grinned wickedly at me as she picked an ice cube with her long red naits and sucked it sensuously into her mouth. She then slid down the bed. and, lowering her head between my thighs, began to suck my rigid knob. The soft warmth of her lips combined

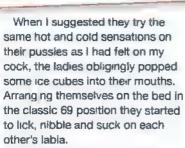
with the cold ce seemed almost to double the stimulation and intensify my pleasure.

It didn't take Jane long to catch on and, while Sandy sucked my cock, Jane picked up an ice cube and, sweeping Sandy's hair from the back of her neck, she began to lovingly massage it with the ice cube. The startling chill of the ice made Sandy gasp, causing her

I spread my thighs wider as the hot, rounded tip of his dick nudged its way along my slippery folds until it found the entry to my dripping pussy."

to unintentionally draw my cock even deeper into her mouth and making my engorged penis throb even more. I was totally beside myself as Jane ran the ice cube down Sandy's spine, and slid it in between her burn cheeks.

I sat up, leaning on my elbows to get a better view and, as Jane pushed the ice cube further into Sandy's crack I pulled my cock out of her mouth to prevent myself from coming too soon.



I sat on the edge of the bed, just watching as I stroked my rock hard prick. The girls worked on one another, their tongues alternately flicking and thrusting in and out of each other's slits. My cock literally shuddered as Sandy slid an ice cube from her mouth and pushed it deep into Jane's glistening pussy with her tongue. Jane arched her back and moaned as she climaxed, and a moment later, Sandy came too, bucking and walling with explosive passion.

I joined them as they lay there panting and perspiring, their breasts heaving from the exertion of their orgasms.

Then, taking some more ice, I rubbed it into Jane's voluptuous tits, concentrating on her erect nipples. Following the soft contours of her body, my hand travelled towards her neatly-trimmed bush. Jane was wriggling as little trickles of water







ran from the ice cube as it teased her warm flesh. I parted her pussy lips and ran the ice around her clit, making her gasp, then alternated licking her clit with rubbing it with ice. As she shuddered through another

orgasm I inserted the ice cube into her welllubricated cunt.

While I was busy with Jane, Sandy ran an ice cube slowly up and down the length of my shaft, gently circling the rim of my helmet. The ice felt bitterly cold at first but left a warm tingling afterglow. As my pleasure intensified, I pulled Jane's legs wide apart and Sandy guided my weapon into her friend's cunt.

As I drove my cock deep into her box it came into contact with the ice I'd inserted. The sensation was so electrifying that I almost spunked on the spot as I sunk my shaft balls deep in her moist slot.

That's when I noticed Sandy reach for a bottle of baby-oil from the locker and squeeze some into the ice bucket. The next moment I felt her rub some ice between my arse cheeks!

I was squarely on the point of ejaculation when I felt Sally pushing an ice cube up my arse and I spunked inside Jane like a volcano erupting.

e've all heard those stories about milkmen shagging randy housewives on their route, haven't we? Well, like me, you probably put them down to nothing more than a vivid imagination. But since I took a job



helping my uncle do his early morning round, I is the tightest pussy I'd fucked but her can honestly say that it's not all just fantasy! I rhythmic gyrations were of porn que

On day one, Pete warned me about Sam at No. 84. A big titted blonde, the wrong side of 40, but with an hour glass figure and a penchant for opening the door dressed in just her underwear. Pete had resisted the temptation and, anyway, he's happily married. I'm a fit, single, 20-year-old student, though, with not enough shags under my belt, so I was more than eager to collect her payment last Friday

I rang her doorbell at about eight in the morning, while Pete continued down the street, visiting his other customers.

Sam opened the door on the second ring. I must admit I was a bit disappointed that she was wearing a dressing gown after the stories I'd heard, but I could still see the curves of her arse and large boobs as she ushered me into the hallway.

"You're new," she said, opening her purse, the gap in the front of her loosely tied dressing gown revealing an ample cleavage. "I guess Pete will have told you all about me," Sam purred, looking me straight in the eye. She moved closer and, without another word, placed her hand on my crotch and squeezed. My cock immediately stiffened inside my jeans as she rubbed her palm harder against the growing buige.

"Let's see it, then," she said, and deftly unzipped my trousers, dragging my nearly rigid prick into view. I'd heard of fast workers but this was ridiculous as she began to wank my foreskin back and forth right there in the hall!

Sam pushed her tongue into my mouth, those lovely knockers pressing against my chest as she did so. I slid my hand inside her gown and clasped one warm soft breast.

My prick pulsed in her hand as I kneaded the soft flesh between my fingers. "Why don't you suck them?" Sam groaned and, letting go of my dick, cupped her tits before me, the nipples jutting out towards my face and begging for attention.

I sucked one nip into my mouth while feeling down between her legs to rub her pussy.

Unsurprisingly, Nympho Sam's pussy was already sodden with love juice and I inserted two fingers with ease. My knob twitched uncontrollably as she ground her twat against my hand white I continued to gorge on her awesome boobs.

By now my back was pressed against the wall and as Sam lifted her leg to my waist. I realised she wanted my dick inside her. I pulled out my soaking fingers and lent back as Sam expertly manoeuvred her twat onto the tip of my rock hard tool. Thrusting her tongue once more into my mouth she moved her hips forward and down, drawing my shaft slowly inside the sticky folds of her oozing cunt.

Slipping her hands around my arse, she yanked me towards her, burying my entire prick up her hole. It certainly wasn't the tightest pussy I'd fucked but her rhythmic gyrations were of porn queen quality and, within seconds, I felt my spunk begin to rise. I gripped one of her burn cheeks in each hand and thrust my dick deeper, tickling her arsehole with the tip of a finger as I did so.

Suddenly, her whole body tensed and she squashed me to the wall. I eased my finger into her tight burn up to the first knuckie and nibbled on the nearest nipple. Sam gasped loudly as the orgasm exploded through her body. I could feel her sex juice running down my thighs as her dripping pussy clenched around my tool, bringing my own climax towards the point of no return.

Before I had a chance to squirt my load deep inside that gorgeous cunt, Sam clambered off me and knelt on the carpet, her face inches from my glistening manhood. With a loud slurping noise she hungrify sucked the bulbous purple head between her fips, smearing sticky trails of her own cum juice around her mouth. I ran my fingers through her long blonde hair, now damp with sweat, and moaned as she actually began to swallow my meat, taking it inch by inch down her throat.

I've never been deep-throated before, and the tightness combined with the suction was impossible to bear as the spunk blasted it's way from my balls.

She knew exactly how to control a cock and dragged it free from her lips just as the first jet of seed sprayed from my knob. It splattered against her chira as she pushed her tits together to form a horny target for my spunk. I witting obliged and fired wildly into her cleavage, watching as she smeared the mess into her quivering breasts while running her tongue around her cum-speckled mouth like a suit.

Sam licked her fingers clean of jizz and gave my cock a few gentle sucks before placing it back inside my leans and zipping me up.

"You're bigger than Pete," Sam whispered with a grin as she retied the cord on her dressing gown and let me out through the front door.

My Uncle was waiting patiently in the van at the end of the road and, judging by the broad smile on his face, he knew his secret would be safe with me. I guess he just knows how to keep his customers happy!

'm writing to tell your readers about the strangest – not to mention the most totally unexpected – shafting I have ever

A couple of weeks ago I was out clubbing with my girlfriends. We were dancing together when a reality fit bloke came over to us and joined in.

Eventually, he paired up with my mate



Sara, which left the rest of us looking on with longing as this really hot guy wrapped his arms around her and practically made love to her on the dance floor. I admit that I was a little bit jealous seeing them together, especially when I ended up spending the rest of the night with a real deadbeat who had a bad case of halltosis.

A couple of days later I was travelling by train to visit a friend when I met up again with the good looking bloke from the rightclub. He was even hotter looking in the daylight, and, recognising me from the nightclub, he sat down beside me and began to make conversation.

Although we were getting on really well and he was making me laugh, I was a still a little shocked to feel his hands beginning to move uninvited across my lap to the inside of my thigh. However, my initial flash of outrage disappeared as I felt a slow, tingling warmth spread through my pussy.

The sexy feeling of his thigh pressed against my leg only served to turn me on more. I began to squirm a little in my seat, my dress started to ride up my thighs, and the tiny gusset of my thong became pulled up between my pussy lips.

As the thin nylon of my thong began to rub against my ciltoris, I began imagining what it would be like to have him between my thighs, his long, lean body thrusting as he plunged



his cock into me.

Almost as if he had read my thoughts, he put his head next to mine and asked whether I fancied going somewhere: "a little tess crowded". I nodded, smiling, and he led me down the swaying train towards an empty toilet!

Pushing me gently into the confined space, he followed close behind me, his torso pressing into my back. There was hardly room in there for the two of us, but there was really no time to think about the practicalities as his hands were already squeezing my breasts from behind. I wriggied sexily against him as he toyed with the erect points of my nipples through the light fabric of my dress, raising it in the process. I was so horny I even rubbed my almost-bare arse against the front of his trousers, and with a loud moan he unzipped and released his large erection.

I could feel the ridge of his cock pressing against my buttocks, and my pussy subricated and tightened as he ran his knob between my cunt lips. He was easily as worked up as I was, and, feeling the massive size of his manhood, I certainly wasn't complaining.

As he slid his hand down and pulled my thong aside, I parted my legs, making it easier for him to find his target. His fingers found the wetness of my pussy, and he slid them back and forth along the ridges of my fanny lips until I was practically trying to wriggle my wet love hole onto his fingers

and suck them into me.

When he finally slid two fingers into my cunt, I shivered and moaned with pleasure.

Shuddering violently, I came off hard on his hand, the audacity of our behaviour increasing the thrill. I think the sheer naughtiness of fucking a complete stranger in a semi public place turned me on more than ever before, but I have to give him credit for being a wonderful fuck.

While I was still cumming, he continued to draw the long thick shaft of his rock-hard prick between my thighs. I spread them wider as the hot, rounded tip of his dick nudged its way along my slippery folds until it found the entry to my dripping pussy. I wanted it so badly that my tits were heaving and I could barely catch my breath.

Pressing back on his cock I felt it slide inside me, opening me wide with its fat head and thick, rigid shaft. I began moving against his thrusts as he worked his cock inside me.

He held both my tits in his hands as we rocked together, his prick pumping deep inside me with each rhythmic thrust. I was wriggling against him each time he entered me, my arse pressing hard up against him, trying to force his manhood as deep into my convulsing pussy as I possibly could and gyrating my hips so my pussy ground against the very root of his cock.

I cried out as I came, hoping the sound would be lost in the racket of the train's engine. My cunt clung to his cock, gripping tightly around it, and my body shuddered as he rocked against me, his cock moving only slightly as it hardened and swelled in the vice-like grip of my pussy walls.

I felt, rather than heard, him groan as he came, his cock pulsing hot spurts of jizz into my pussy, our fuck juices escaping around his rigid cock, then oozing from my cunt and

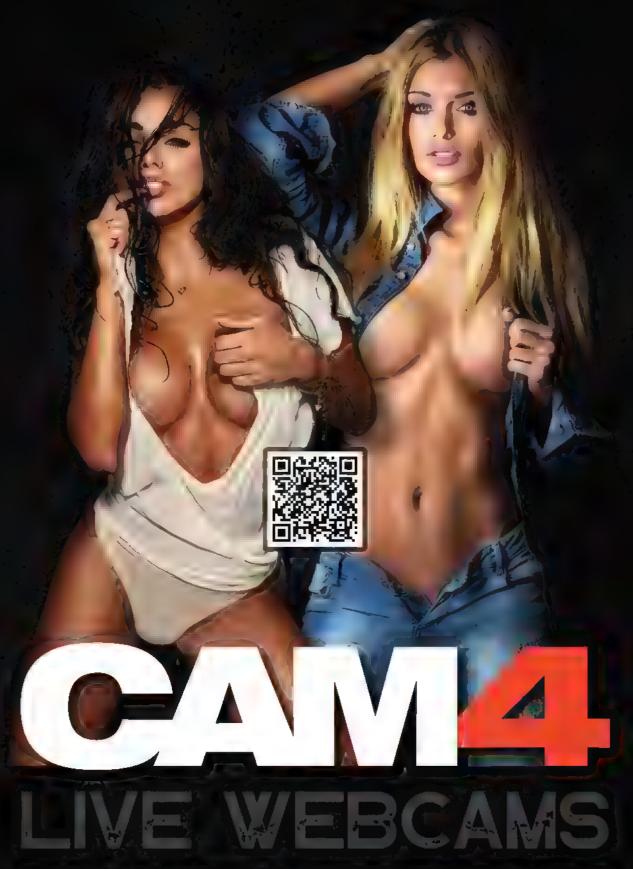
My cock literally shuddered as Sandy slid an ice cube from her mouth and pushed it deep into Jane's glistening pussy with her tongue."

trickling down between my inner thighs. The feeling was delicious beyond description, and I only started to come back to earth when he withdrew his softening prick.

Pulling me around, he kissed me hard on the lips before zipping up and leaving me to straighten up my clothing. As I headed back to my seat I realised that I did not even know his name. Strangely, I didn't seem at all bothered by this, and although he was charming and attentive for the rest of the journey he still didn't introduce himself before we parted at my stop.







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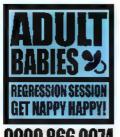




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Pim, (19) is a Thai slut who loves to get fucked by British men. She works part time in a shop where she customers young and old. More often than not the customers get more than what they pay for. Her main aim is to have as much ser as possible ... With ind me in: Asian

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o. 18. loves sex! She doesn't have a boyfriend, she's ended up fucking most of the guys in her town. She's got a bit of reputation as the local bike. She's single and ready to fuck! There's nothing else-for her to do. except you! She can be submissive and will obey your every command! Find me in: 1884bes



mum Ann-Marie describes herself as big, beautiful, cute. and curvy, but also could healthful. the estions marring. new people and has no trouble getting a man's number, and she's more than happy to share hers. She's desperate for a ong night of intense sex, the dirtier the Find me in: Big Books



Elsa is already a sex mad symphosymiasi the contract men and women she'll have sex with eryone. Note matte goes by thinking about how she's going to get fucked. Phone and text sex allows Elsa to get off with anyone, anywhere, Please her now... Find me in: Lesidan



Connie's 78 and is a retired widow who's oyous & graceful, ihe enjoys home baking, musicals & sexy text flirting with like minded men. She's new toexting she's just han a liver to sund nucles and Connie's more than happy to share filthy photos with horny men only as long as they return the favour... Find me in: GILF



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Contact Real Local Girls Who FUCK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553





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BEST WANK EVER 0982 505 0581



open

WATCH HERU

0982 505 0569





".ERGER D PLEASE

"listen to me fri99 my wet teenage fanny"

505 2074

& BALL

TORTURE

OBEY

YOUR WISTRESS

Submit

PUSSY

BOY









0982 505 1610











Fuck My Black Holes 0982 505 0602





LOT ENJO





Girls Who Can't Keep their Knickers on text: 07441 915 094



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"fuck MY TIGHT black holes till YOU fill me full of cum" BLACK GIRLS GIVE THE BEST FUCK EVER 0909 864 0605

BOOT









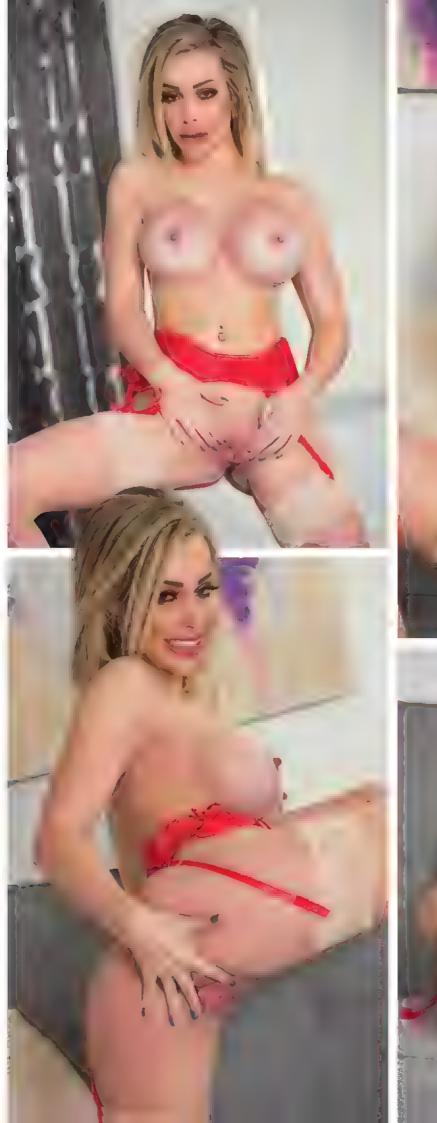


DIRTY GRANS SLACK DAMP CUAL HARD WILL SWALLOW YOUR HARD COCK TIL MAKE YOU CUM YOUNG MAN 0982 505 0567

Get Fucked on Your Mobile. Girls, Grannys, MILFs Need a FUCK text: 07441 915 094



















Crazy facts that are actually true, believe it or not, Part 1...

DOUNTIE VIRE



You can't fold a piece of A4 paper more than eight times. As the number of layers doubles each time, the paper rapidly gets too thick and too small to fold. The current world paper-folding record belongs to California high school student Britney Gallivan, who in 2002 man-aged to fold a 1.2km-long piece of tissue paper 12 times.

able to support the weight of 375,000 other bricks before it fails. This, theoretically, would let you build a tower nearing 3.5km in height. Scaling this up to house-size bricks, however, would cost far too much.



BRAIN POWER!

Your brain is constantly eating itself.

This process is called phagocytosis, where cells envelop and consume smaller cells or molecules to remove them from the system. Don't worry! Phagocytosis isn't harmful, but actually helps preserve your grey matter.

IT'S ALL JUST A BIT OF FLUFF!!!

A cloud weighs around a million tonnes. A cloud typically has a volume of around 1km3 and a density of around 1.003kg per m3 – that's a density that's around



0.4 per cent lower than the air surrounding it.



WE'RE GOING TO NEED A

Lock Ness holds more water than all the lakes and reservoirs in the whole of England and Wales combined. The deepest point in Loch Ness is 126

Fathoms, which is twice the average depth of the North Sea. This is where you will find the monster chilling!

A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND

There's a planet mostly made from diamond. Called 55 Cancri e, it's around twice the size of Earth and some 40 light-years away from us within the Cancer constellation. It's worth a whopping \$26.9 nonillion.



IT NEVER STRIKES TWICE!

A lightning bolt is five times hotter than the surface of the Sun. The charge carried by a bolt of lightning is so intense that it has a temperature of 30,000°C (54,000°F).

BIG IS BETTER!!!

Bagger 288 is the largest and heaviest vehicle on earth, it was completed in 1978, weighed 13,500 tons and cost \$100 million to build.



GIRTH IS OVERATED

The Ramanathaswamy Temple in Tamil Nadu boasts the world's longest corridors. The total length of these corridors is 3850 feet.

STANDING TO ATTENTION ||||||||||||||||

A bite from a Brazilian wandering spider can result in an erection lasting up to four hours



LEGO bricks withstand compression better than concrete. An ordinary plastic LEGO brick is



LIGHTS ON - NOBODY IS HOME!

In 1901, an eternal light bulb was connected in California. It still hasn't gone out today, 120 years later. It is cited as strong evidence of how products are purposely made not to last in modern technology.

THE SKIES THE LIMIT!

Mount Everest isn't the tallest mountain on Earth. Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa in Hawaii, the twin volcanoes, are taller than Mount Everest due to 4,2km of their heights being submerged underwater. The twin volcanoes measure a staggering 10,2km in total, compared to Everest's paltry 4.6km.





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0908 145 3085 - 50 Plus Get Screwed By Willing Nympho MILFs

Being Drilled In Every Hole

0908 145 0529 - Shocking Lesbians Who Enjoy

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